

there about the bill. The house was dark and I came directly home with my brother William.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1922.

About 7:00 A.M., I telephoned the police to learn if any accident had been reported. They had nothing to report. I took the Dodge car and started down town thinking I might hear some news. In front of the church I saw Mr. Mills. I stopped and asked him if Mr. Hall had been to his house on the preceding evening. Mr. Mills said he had not seen him and, as far as he knew, Mr. Hall had not been there. He added that his wife had also been missing. I then came home and telephoned to Mr. Hall's sisters. I met them at the train around noon. I consulted with my sisters-in-law and telephoned Mr. Florance who said the authorities ought to know and that he himself would go to the police.

The rest of the day I remained at home.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1922.

I telephoned a member of my family living next door who came over at once. I telephoned Mr. Florance to ask for news.

About the middle of the morning a Home News reporter telephoned me asking if Mr. Hall were at home and, being told not, requested his address and the date of his return. I asked him why they requested this and he said they feared something had happened to Mr. Hall. I shut off the telephone and called Mr. Florance repeating the conversation to him. About 1:30 a member of the family came to my home to break the news to me, telling me that my fear of an accident was verified. She informed me that Mr. Hall had been shot.

Mr. Hall had no private enemies. I can form no conjecture as to the motive of the deed or the perpetrators. Our life together had been absolutely happy and sympathetic. My confidence in him is boundless and unshaken.